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# NOT BENE

Vol. 1, No. 12

Shitrag of The George Washington University Law School

Tuesday, April 1, 1997

## Committee to Deal with Stairwell Mold

by Ted Durley  
Staff Writer

The Law School has formed an ad hoc committee to address the growing problem of mold in the Stockton stairwell. The committee, headed by Dean Durand, represents the first time in recent memory when anyone knew what Dean Durand was doing.

At its first meeting, the committee stumbled on the issue of whether to get rid of the mold or not. Committee member Prof. Todd Peterson was against it at first. He said, "It's the most loyal life form at the Law School." However, upon realizing that the mold was taking up space in the

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## Surprise Victor in Cranium Championship

by Ted Durley  
Very Very Special to Not Bene

Last week brought a stunning surprise to crowds of spectators at the resolution of the Law School-wide cranium-building mania that has so preoccupied the faculty this year. The first annual "Faculty Head-to-Head Championship" was held in the Moot Court room, but overflow crowds had to be accommodated throughout the television-equipped rooms in Law School. The come-from-nowhere victor took away no cash prize, but his glory resounded throughout the Law School last week, and through the broader legal community as news of his accomplishment spread.

The final contenders in last week's championship, after weeks of preliminary matches, were Profs. Larry Mitchell and Roger Schechter. Prof. Brad Clark, a relative neophyte in the hardcore world of academic bean-building, was an early favorite among some wagers, but he fell away in preliminary matches because of his less-developed "temple-swell," a sporting term referring to the bulging in the area of the temple cultivated by devotees. Another surprise competitor who

made her way into the second round of prelims was Prof. Elizabeth Glass Geltman, seen here wearing her concealing wig during training. After a number of early

victories, however, Prof. Geltman was disqualified when it was discovered that she had actually stolen another professor's head.

At the final match, both Prof. Mitchell and Prof. Schechter appeared in top form, each showing his distinctive, aggressively-honed style of cranial development. Prof. Mitchell showcased the robustly globular pate so much in fashion today, while Prof. Schechter, in a combination of the traditional and the eccentric, demonstrated solid globularity highlighted by an aggressive wedge and point combo. (For the uninitiated, the "wedge and point" refer to the steeply sloping cranium when seen in profile -- resembling a wedge -- and the point at the rear of the cranium, also best viewed in profile.)

Both contenders were showing excellent temple-swell, and as they maneuvered under the overhead lights for optimal gleam, it was anyone's guess who would carry the day. The suspenseful silence of the Moot Court room was suddenly, and quite unexpectedly, shattered during the final moments of the competition by the slamming of the door to the room. A diminutive hooded

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Head-to-Head Competitors (clockwise): Professors Schechter, Mitchell, Clark, and Geltman. See inside for photo of Head-to-Head champion.

## U.S. News Corrects Rankings Again, Admits Vendetta Against GW

by Ted Durley  
President of the United States of America

In its most recent issue, *U.S. News & World Report* magazine has corrected its 1997 law school rankings for a second time. In the re-corrected rankings, GW Law School has moved up 22 places, to second.

The rankings were intentionally miscalculated to reflect a bias against GW Law School, according to *U.S. News* Editor James Fallows. "We overestimated the number of books in the libraries of all 178 other accredited law schools, just to make GW look bad."

Said Dean Jack Friedenthal. "I knew it."

Fallows admitted that the magazine had carried a grudge the Law School,

stemming from Prof. John Banzhaf's former employment there. After Banzhaf was first denied tenure in 1970, he worked for a brief time at the magazine as a health and fitness reporter. Fallows said, "Those fucking flyers drove us nuts." Banzhaf was fired from the publication, and returned to GW, after burning out three xerox machines in as many weeks.

The changed rankings reflect a changed editorial policy at *U.S. News*. Fallows said, "We thought about it and decided that having Banzhaf and [University President Stephen Joel "River Horse"] Trachtenberg was enough punishment for the school."

## Bottom Of The Class Shoots To Top Of The List

by Ted Durley  
Your Mother!

In response to the poor job market for law students graduating in the bottom of their classes, recently admitted attorneys have joined together throughout the nation to create the country's newest and largest firm, *Marker, Hanan, Beavis, Fenderson, Weinshank, Butthead, Weiss, Homer, Losardo, Rothman, Marge, Quattrinella, Rootenberg, Adler & Reyes*.

According to the firm's hiring partner, Ms. Luven Marker, the creation of this firm has caused quite a stir within the legal community. "What we've done is throw caution to the wind and hired every putz that has sent in a resume. No interviews, no standards, no hassles," Ms. Marker commented. Their hiring practices have become so popular that *Marker, Hanan* receives more than 500 resumes per day. "We've had to order

new stationary 6,000 times since we opened eight months ago," Marker noted.

The idea to create the firm arose when Executive Committee Co-chairs E. Kensington Beavis and Philip Rachel Adler, III could not find jobs after graduating at the bottom of their classes from Quinnepeacock College of Law in Framingham, Massachusetts. The two put an ad on the Internet seeking insight from others in a similar situation. The response was overwhelming and after borrowing 1 million dollars in student loans, which they were never planning to pay back anyway, they founded a firm based on one principle, to give themselves something to do. "We were screwed, we had to do something... Ben & Jerry made ice cream, we made a law firm... same difference," Beavis noted with excitement.

American Bar Association Presi-  
See JOBS, page 2



## Not Bene Big News

### MOLD from page 1

Law School without paying tuition, the committee quickly reached a unanimous decision that something had to be done.

A harder decision was what to do with the mold. Though in agreement that if the mold were to be scraped off our diplomas would be used, the committee was stymied by the problem of disposal. It considered the following proposals:

Put mold on library shelves to make them look fuller.

Put in womens bathrooms where nobody will notice.

Tell Trachtenberg about the mold, 40% will vanish instantly.

Put in CDO, to compliment the undisturbed dust.

Invent some half-assed story about how George Washington used to sit on his porch watching his slaves play with mold on the shores of the Potomac. Make mold into Law School's mascot.

Cram more students into the school, so nobody can see the walls anyway.

Give to Prof. Thomas Morgan to lose.

None of the proposals were wholly satisfactory to the administration, as all required work. The committee eventually decided to cancel a few clinics. Said Dean Friedenthal, "It won't solve the mold problem, but the Deans feel a lot better."

"By the way," Friedenthal said. "Did I mention that I think *U.S. News* sucks?"

### JOBS from page 1

dent, Gert Nana, supports *Marker, Hanan's* creation stating that "its a great way to give otherwise unemployable lawyers an opportunity to generate litigation." And create litigation is what they've done. Since its inception 8 months ago, 600 of *Marker Hanan's* 8000 attorneys have been sued for malpractice, the largest number in history. Nana attributes this phenomena to lack of experience and poor guidance but regarded it as "the cost of doing business in a society where people expect more than the absolute minimum from their attorneys." Adler is constantly assuring the Bar that these suits are frivolous and lack any merit whatsoever stating, "these suits are frivolous and lack any merit whatsoever."

Orientation for new associates includes viewing such technique rich instructional videos as *My Cousin Vinny* and *Ace Ventura: Pet Detective*. New hires are also required to purchase high frequency police scanners in order to track every move the local police, fire departments, and Emergency Medical Services make. Litigation Department Chairman, J.G. Losardo, noted that "this is a great way get clients who are really injured rather than making people fake it like in the old days."

Co-founder and Executive Board Vice Chairman, D. Gustoff Weiss, offered the following words of advice for bottom tier graduating law students, "start running and when you get so tired you can't run anymore, stop." For more information on joining *Marker, Hanan*, call (888) BOTTOMS-UP.

## School bows to Student Criticism: New Plan Unveiled By Friedenthal

by Ted Durley  
Mensch

Finally acknowledging the cacophony of students complaining about the dismal state of the Law School's physical plant and the poor quality of student life, the school administration has responded overwhelmingly by replacing the side exit door that leads to the quad with a sparkling new wood and brass door, among other plans.

"This marks the beginning of a long process towards the refurbishing of this great institution," said Dean Friedenthal. "It is the door of a new beginning. It is a door that all can appreciate. Look at it, it's [expletive] beautiful," said Friedenthal caressing the brass handlebar as if it were his own [body part].

A source, however, informed *Nota Bene* that the door was replaced by a team of expert craftsmen after it became apparent that the old one could not fit all of Prof. John Banzhaf's flyers and his rather large belly. The source also speculated that in the case of a fire in the building the door would not be able to fit Banzhaf and that for him to die stuck in the door and turned to ASH would be "too much good publicity for the bastard."

Friedenthal has apparently decided to use the minimalist approach to tackle the physical plant problem and has other great plans to appease student concerns. One particular favorite is a plan to replace the women's bathroom toilet seats with 14-karat-gold ass holders and to add a jacuzzi with bubbling champagne as a stress reliever in a new women's

lounge.

"I don't ever want women in this Law School to face health hazards when they have to answer the call of nature," Friedenthal said, referring to the notorious AREA 51 incident last semester.

Last October, a female 3L was rescued from the third floor women's bathroom by a team of experts from the Center for Disease Control because she was glued to an ass holder contaminated by military toxic waste that apparently emanated from Prof. Jonathan Turley's sealed fourth floor office.

Prof. Turley refused to "deny or confirm" whether he had any military toxic waste in his office arguing client privilege and pleading the 5th amendment. He further asserted that the whole incident was "a government conspiracy" concocted with the help of the *Nota Bene* "journalist wanna-bes" who had already tried to sabotage his defense of the Foretich case. "This is David vs. Goliath. I won't budge from this office until a judge tells me to or Bart Simpson says 'Turley is my hero' in a special episode of *The Simpsons*," said Turley in a phone interview in which I pretended to be Leslie Stahl from "60 Minutes."

Friedenthal apologized yet again for the incident but thought that his plan would bring women back into his camp. "I want them to enjoy the experience, to savor their time in the Law School and remember that ass holder. I want them to look at a barren, white ass holder when they're working for that big firm and think 'Frido really took care of our needs.'"

Friedenthal also addressed the concerns of stressed-out first-year students

who cannot find an outlet for their frustrations that the first year of law school unfortunately presents and who think that they haven't really done anything practical. Starting next year, Friedenthal announced that after each first-year final 1L students will be required to bungee jump from the faculty lounge.

"After watching a lot of MTV, I've come to the conclusion that what all first year students need is a little jolt of reality," said the Dean, sporting a tan he got while spending Spring Break with Deon Sanders in the Bahamas negotiating his next NFL contract.

"This process will be enlightening for all of them and a practical illustration of what they have learned in the classroom. First, of course, they will have to sign a release form ('no duty of care' from Torts). Second, they'll have to pay an extra tuition fee of \$1500 for the experience (an 'adhesion contract' from Contracts). Third, they'll each have to push each other from the platform (a simple 'assault' from Torts or a charge of 'manslaughter' or 'murder' from Criminal Law depending on the status of the bungee line made known to them by index cards.) Fourth, they have to yell 'Fuck the Draft' as they travel down (to remind them of the importance of 'freedom of speech' from Constitutional law.)"

## Park Turns In Fall '95 Exam Grades

by Ned Wurley  
(Ted Durley's pen name)  
Special to Not Bene

In a move that was met with both relief and anger, Professor Park on Tuesday finally turned the grades for his Fall 1995 Constitutional Law I exam to the Registrar's Office.

A few of the students, now 3Ls, were pleased. "Hey, he's a busy guy," one student noted. "I mean, sure he gave me a C-minus... but if he didn't turn that grade in, I wouldn't have graduated. I was three credits short."

Other students reacted with slightly more irritability. "That dick!" said one student who had taken a class over the summer of '96 to compensate for the credits never received. "I had to sit through Banzhaf's Legal Activism class for three hours a day for the month of July just to make sure I got those credits. I even had to turn down my summer job so I could take that damn class, and now I can't find a job."

Asked what the reason for the holdup was, Park responded: "What holdup? Listen, Ted, I've got two sections, one of 90 and one of 110. Each student writes an average of four bluebooks' worth of drivel. You know what that means? I'll tell you: It means I've got to wade through 800 pages of banal, unintelligible crap. Shoot, just last week I faxed out the grades from my '79 Right to Privacy class."

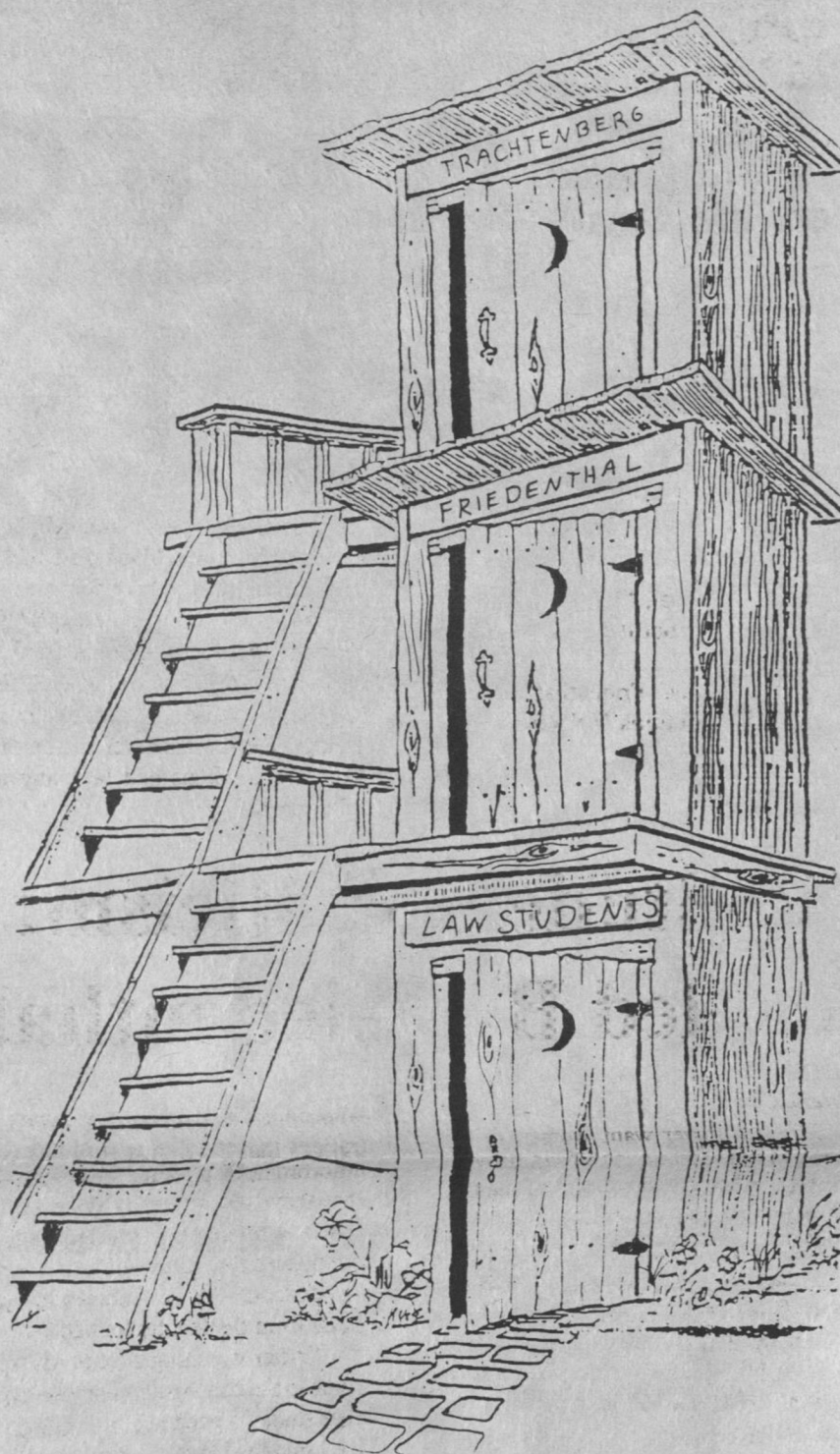


# Top Ten Rejected Names for the School Newspaper

by Ted Durley  
Ruler of the Free World

*Nota Bene* was, until this year, called *The Advocate*. Here are the top ten names rejected by the editors when renaming the paper.

- 1)Not Bene
- 2)Ninny Banzhaf
- 3)Nougat Buddy
- 4)Noshing Banzhaf
- 5)Kobe Bryant
- 6)Nuts & Bran
- 7)Sports 'N' The Law 'N' Drinking 'N' Movies 'N' Stuff 'N' Junk
- 8)Booty Call
- 9)Moldwatch
- 10)Law Review



## Really Big News

HEADS-UP from page 1



Champion: Prof. Sohn

figure scuttled up to the dais, and, turning to the crowd, began to cackle in an eery way. Then he whisked off his hood.

Stunned gasps mixed with expressions of awe. The man was, without question, the absolute champion of the Law School. Massive globularity, fine swell and the added bonus: a subtle point. He had it all. But who was he? Where had he been all year? How was it possible that no one had seen him?

Although the champion declined to tell the judges his name, subsequent research into the darker reaches of the fourth floor of Stockton have revealed all: the champion is none other the Louis B. Sohn, Distinguished Research Professor of Law. Prof. Mitchell expressed no surprise upon learning the champion's identity. "Well, of course, it all makes sense doesn't it. The man doesn't have to teach -- it's pretty obvious that if you want better development, you've got to take more time away from teaching!" Prof. Schechter said he had also learned a lesson from Prof. Sohn. "Larry [Mitchell] and I, and all the top competitors here, have agonized over the question of really going all bald. After this [win by Sohn], it's pretty clear what you have to do to be competitive in this business."

## Just Not News At All

# Restaurant Review - The Cart Lady

by [Ari, DO NOT put my name]  
Resident Pain in the Ass

With Spring upon us and the promise of warmer days lies ahead, I am certain that you are like me - looking for that perfect little outdoor cafe for either an afternoon rendezvous on the back steps of the law school or something light to have a private picnic with that special little academian on your favorite grassy knoll on the quad. There truly is nothing sweeter than two law students in love. What could be more enjoyable than spending that one free hour you have during the entire day sitting outside soaking in the rays of the sun while overlooking the majestic red bricks of Ol' Lerner. Just thinking about it sends chills throughout my body. What romantic cafe am I

referring to? It's not Au Bon Pain, it's not La Prima, it's not even The Burro. Yes - it is The Cart Lady.

With the widest selection of cold sodas, juices, and bottled water this side of Pennsylvania Avenue, the Cart Lady will not disappoint. And she will save you a dime from what you pay at the Pepsi machines in the law school. Put that toward your long distance bill, Candace. And it doesn't stop there. The Cart Lady also has the finest egg rolls and soft pretzels for miles. Salt, no salt - the choice is yours. And the service is excellent. No waiting. You are enjoying the salty, crispy on the outside, soft and chewy on the inside, goodness within moments of ordering. Plus, you have your choice of any number of various mustards - hot and spicy or just plain

yellow, she's got your number.

And the hot dogs! Where do I begin? If any of you have wondered what is the difference between a hot dog and a half smoke, let me tell you - the difference is a quarter and twice as much porky goodness. Good and good for you!

If you simply want to buy a variety of goodies, The Cart Lady offers a wide selection of muffins, peanut butter crackers, and chips.

So what are you waiting for? Ask out that cute girl from Property for a romantic Springtime lunch at The Cart Lady. Buy her a hot dog, and just maybe she'll let you see her outline.

## Not Bene

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Views expressed herein are all FAKE. That's it! FAKE! If you get offended, lighten up!



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